

The Fort Wayne Student

Published to disseminate news of interest to patrons of Indiana University Center—and to foster fellowship among students and better student-faculty relations

VOLUME II

Fort Wayne, Indiana, May 15, 1952

NUMBER 4.

FINAL EXAMS APPROACH; SEMESTER ENDS MAY 31

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

by Gloria and Mary Ann

We must admit, readers, that not much has come to us lately through the grapevine concerning incidents that happen in or out of class. But we heard and saw a few things that we thought you'd be interested in knowing.

For instance, in philosophy class recently, the students were discussing impulses. Who else but little Tom Lebamoff spoke up and said, "When you gotta go, you gotta go. That's an impulse." Leave it to Tom, eh?

One morning not so long ago, Mr. Koepsell was conducting his composition class. The class had just finished talking about periodic sentences. Mr. Koepsell asked if there was any further comment. No one said anything. Then all of a sudden a dog outside started to bark very loudly. Mr. Koepsell, did that dog happen to be yours; or did you know that you had an ardent admirer who was inspired by your classroom discussions?

A couple of weeks ago, in composition class, Mr. Towns was giving an example of how to start a satirical theme. He said, "I like school because..." Then he paused. "Don't you think that's satirical?"

Vic Tannehill's clever reply was, "That's a lie!" What an opportunity, Vic!

Spring is really here. It must be love! This fact was illustrated at the Student-Faculty Banquet the other night. We saw some of our friends being escorted to the banquet by their respective beaus. We noticed Pat Wagner with her steady, Carl Jensen. We also caught glimpses of Carol Kougel and Don Edmondson gazing dreamily into each other's eyes. Don looked especially light-hearted after Carol entertained us with her beautiful song. Of course, there was one little girl who had to admire her "one and only" from afar. You see, he was seated at the speakers' table. But I suppose Nancy Fuhrman was really proud of Johnny Koomjohn anyhow.

One dish of relishes didn't seem sufficient for Miss MacMillan (Judy) at the banquet. No, she had to eat the remaining celery of adjoining tables, too. Now celery is good for a person, Judy. In fact, some people say it's brain food; but please, let's mind our manners a little more the next time. (Just kidding!)

We're sorry to say that this will conclude our news for this year. It has really been great fun to bring you humorous happenings that occur in and around the Center. Mary Ann and I both hope you've enjoyed reading our article in each issue.

Final Examination Schedule Second Semester 1951-1952

Day	Hour	Subject	Instructor	Room
Monday May 26	9 a.m.	English W102, Section 1	Koepsell	207
	1 p.m.	Psychology P101	Engle	207
	6 p.m.	Mathematics M274	Wise	304
	6 p.m.	Chemistry C101	Felger	105
	8 p.m.	German G102	Sudermann	302B
Tuesday May 27	9 a.m.	Physics P100	Wise	207
	9 a.m.	Physics P202	Wise	207
	3 p.m.	Speech S121, Section 2	Sheldon	305
	3 p.m.	English W102, Section 4	Towns	205
	6 p.m.	French F102	Brigham	Central
	8 p.m.	Spanish S102	Gross	305
Wednesday May 28	9 a.m.	History H105	Schminke	207
	1 p.m.	English L102, Section 1	Koepsell	207
Thursday May 29	3 p.m.	Government G103	Linton	207
	6 p.m.	Chemistry C106	Broyles	105

Final examinations for all other classes will be held at the regular meeting of the class during the week of May 26 - May 31.

There will be no meeting of classes other than for examinations during final examination week.

Any student having more than three examinations scheduled for the same day should report to the office.

The above schedule is to be rigidly adhered to in order to avoid conflicts.

HONORS, HONORS, HONORS !!

Every year there are some students who make outstanding achievements in various fields. This year was no exception. At the Annual Student-Faculty Banquet at the Chamber of Commerce on April 25, some students of the Fort Wayne Center received recognition for their outstanding accomplishments in scholarship and extracurricular activities.

Mr. Edmondson announced at this banquet the new members of Iota Chi. This is an honorary society for students who maintain a two quality point average in scholarship and who also give unselfishly of their time for extracurricular activities. This year two people were initiated into this organization: John Koomjohn, president of the Student Congress, and Marjorie Smith, editor of *The Fort Wayne Student* and a member of the Student Congress.

The new members of Phi Eta Sigma were announced by Mr. Wise. This honorary fraternity is for all freshman boys who make a grade average of at least 2.5. Eugene H. Beckstein, Stanley M. Greene, Jr., Don A. Null, and Thomas L. Schoenherr are the new members of this fraternity.

At this banquet the members of the honor roll were also announced for the second semester of last year and the first semester of this year. Honor students are freshmen with a 2.0 ("B") average or better and upper-classmen with a 2.3 average or better. The names of these students are as follows:

Second Semester, 1950-1951

*Barr, Nancy Gay
Bell, Thomas Harry
Bowser, Donald Perry
Conrad, Erwin A. J.
Creager, Earl Eugene
Evans, Nancy Ellen

Ford, Pauline C.
Gump, Thomas F.
Hart, Patricia Alice
*Holman, Joy
Knigge, Wayne C.
Koomjohn, John Phillip
Krentz, Richard W.
Kunneke, Theodore Paul
Lebamoff, Ivan A.
Lebamoff, Nick James
Lebamoff, Tom Christ
Lyons, Algernon
Nelson, Darl Dean
Norton, Dorothy I.
Owen, Ray Allen
Rifkin, Leonard
Schlenker, George J.
Schultz, James H.
Shanower, Robert A.
Sheets, Ralph Earl
Silver, Jack Edwin
*Smith, Marjorie E.
Vorster, Harriet
*Ware, Roberta Jean
Webster, Thelma Jean
Wellman, William Edward
Wilson, Donald Fay

First Semester, 1951-1952

Beckstein, Eugene H.
Beeler, Paulene Anne
Bowser, Donald
Conrad, Erwin A.
Deahl, Suzanne R.
Deister, Erwin F., Jr.
French, Richard N.
Greene, Stanley M., Jr.
Hall, Betty Jeanne
Hart, Patricia Alice
Heckman, Thea Dora
Koomjohn, John P.
Madden, Gloria Lou
Martin, Paul E.
Mauch, Donald J.
Mayer, Mary Ann
Null, Don Allen
Schoenherr, Thomas Lee
Silver, Jack Edwin
Smith, Marjorie Ellen
Strong, Gayle M.
Wagner, Patricia Ann
*Webster, Thelma J.

*The asterisk indicates a grade average of 3.0 (straight "A").

Science At Its Best

Occurrence: Kisses were discovered by an alchemist named Adam during his researches on apples. He was ably assisted in this important work by Eve, to whom much of the credit of the discovery is due. Kisses have long been known to the chemist as potassium thioiodide having the formula KIS². The kiss may be produced synthetically, but the natural variety is more widely used. It may be found in a free state in parks, automobiles, parlors, and similar places. Its occurrence in the combined state is rare, except in certain localities where it is found in combination with divorce proceedings and the like.

Chemical properties: KIS² is very reactive to metals in the iron group but has a very strong affinity for the so-called noble metals, particularly gold and platinum, with which it reacts to form an insoluble complex with the liberation of a great deal of hot air. For example, if one-fourth of a carat of diamond has previously been attached to one part by weight of gold or platinum in a ring structure, a violent reaction takes place which may result in breach of promise after reaction has subsided — if cooled too fast.

Physical properties: It is insoluble in water, but readily soluble in alcohol, cosmetics, and other organic elements. It is exceedingly sensitive to light — especially moonlight.

KIS², because of its peculiar chemical as well as physical properties, finds varied uses in the arts—especially in the art of lovemaking.

It's hard to get dollars by depositing your quarters on an easy chair.

Annual Student-Faculty Banquet Held April 25

Every year the Fort Wayne Center of Indiana University holds an annual Student-Faculty Banquet. This year the banquet—traditionally the biggest social event of the spring term—was held at the Chamber of Commerce at 6:30 p.m. on April 25. The Reception Room adjoining the Banquet Room provided an excellent opportunity for present and former students, their parents, the Faculty, and friends to become better acquainted with one another.

Ivan Lebamoff did an admirable job as toastmaster at this event. Bob Behnke gave the invocation. Music was a keynote at this banquet. Gloria Madden led the group in community singing while Bob Loveland played the piano. Bob Gettle played a piano solo, ("Chopsticks"); Carol Kougel sang a vocal solo; and a sextet from the Center's Chorus rendered a few songs. Along with all this music there was also humor, as was demonstrated particularly in Muriel Hallgren's humorous declamation, "The Waltz."

At this banquet recognition was given to those students who had distinguished themselves in various fields. Mr. Edmondson announced the new members of Iota Chi. The new members of Phi Eta Sigma, a fraternity for freshman boys with a 2.5 average, were honored by Robert E. Wise. The winners of the I. U. Creative Writing Contest were announced by Mr. Victor Koepsell, and certificates and monetary awards were presented to these winners. Dr. T. L. Engle read off the names of the students on the Dean's List for outstanding scholastic achievement.

John Koomjohn, president of the Student Congress, delivered an excellent speech in which he pointed out the close resemblance between Ulysses' last journey and the circumstances which confront freshmen during their first year in college.

The principal speaker at this banquet was Dean John W. Ashton, a vice-president of Indiana University. Dr. Ashton, a native of Lewiston, Maine, gave a memorable speech on the topic, "He works his work, I mine." In this speech he spoke of the three striking portraits of Ulysses. He mentioned the hero of Homer's *Odyssey*, James Joyce's Ulysses, and the theatrical Ulysses whom he considered to be the most exciting. Dean Ashton considered the fact that Ulysses' quest was a never-ending quest to be the most important element and the major point of the myth about Ulysses as a traveler. He said that this idea applied to college in that the more we cultivate excellence, the more it becomes a never-ending quest.

The whole banquet, from beginning to end, was a huge success; and everyone who missed it, missed a memorable occasion.

The Fort Wayne Student

Published by the students of the Fort Wayne Center of Indiana University, 1120 South Barr Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. To be distributed free of charge to everyone attending the Center.

STAFF

Editor: Margie Smith.
Business Manager: Vic Tannehill.
Exchange Editor: Don Stahlhut.
News and Feature Writers: Paulene Beeler, Carol Kroemer, Sharon Kroemer, Pat Kroemer, Marilyn Head, Stan Greene, Phyllis Berning, Don Bowser, Margie Smith, Gloria Madden, Mary Ann Mayer, Pat Hart, Kenny Bender, Don Stahlhut, Muriel Hallgren, Vic Tannehill, Nancy Fuhrman.
Sports Writers: Gene Overmyer, Danny Hiatt.
Typists: Pat Hart, Pat Wagner, Margie Smith.
Copyreaders: Pat Hart, Don Bowser, Don Stahlhut, -Vic Tannehill.
Editorial Writer: Vic Tannehill, Patricia Bushong.
Faculty Advisors: Robert Towns, V. W. Koepsell.

Quo Vadis?

By Patricia Bushong

Judging from the huge attendance, I think that nearly every adult in Fort Wayne who was able to attend saw the recent movie *Quo Vadis*. Undoubtedly, a great many adults were so impressed by seeing the movie or hearing about it that they read the book of the same title.

Most of these people probably turned a little crimson under their collars when they witnessed what the early Christians went through to uphold their religious convictions. These people were also royally entertained by the great spectacles of color, horror, and the killing of the bull by Ursus. Yet, I cannot help but wonder how many of the people grasped the challenge flung forth by the very title of the work. Translated, the words "Quo Vadis" mean "Whither goest thou?" or "Where are you going?"

Down from the past and out of the pages of history came a long line of great men whose rational minds failed to ask their irrational and emotional minds this question. These men were not great in the sense of goodness but great in the sense that they were known over the entire world and that their deeds and actions had a profound influence over many, many people.

Perhaps the most noticeable and outstanding of all of these men was the most unhappy man who ever walked on the face of the earth, Judas Iscariot. It is impossible to grasp in our minds the immensity of the sorrow and sin which must have filled his heart to the very brim when he hung himself after betraying his Lord and Master, Jesus Christ. If Judas had stopped to ask himself where he was going when he first arranged for the reward of thirty pieces of silver with the priests, might he not have changed his mind?

Benito Mussolini, one of the two great dictators of his time, raised Italy into the heights of glory and then brought her crashing down into the dust of the earth. Likewise, Nero burned the great Rome. Both men saw in their acts conquest, fame, and power. If they had stopped to consider the fact that they were only men and had asked themselves what their ultimate ends might be, Mussolini would not have hung by his heels before his people; and Nero would not have committed suicide in the face of an angry crowd that was rushing to slay him.

Even though history is a respected and reliable teacher, another man is rising up today and is failing to ask himself the all-important question. A large part of Asia is now under the control of his government, but democracy is slowly gnawing away at the foundation on which he stands. Will Joseph Stalin realize too late that he made a great mistake by failing to question himself about the likelihood of his success against the other Christian nations of the world?

One cannot help but notice, as he reads the long list of fallen men who might have saved themselves by a seemingly simple question, that all of them died in misery, regret, grief, and hate. What a dear price to pay for forgetting a simple question expressed in two small Latin words.

I venture to say that none of those who read what I have written here will be guilty of any crimes as terrible as the crimes of the men mentioned here. Even so, I feel that we can all draw a lesson from these unfortunate men. We can all well afford to take a few seconds to ask ourselves, "Whither goest thou?" The time spent in answering this question can never be regained; it will be lost forever. However, in its place will stand a future of promise and prosperity that speaks of happiness, such as was the case for Lygia and Marcus in *Quo Vadis*.

The question stands before each of us; will we ask it or ignore it? Will we seek the answer to "Whither goest thou?"

STUDENT AID OFFERED

Did you know that Indiana University offers a number of excellent scholarships, fellowships, loans, and opportunities for part-time employment to its students?

Most of the scholarships, fellowships, student loan funds, prizes, and awards at Indiana University have been made possible by gifts, grants, and bequests from friends and Alumni of the University and of the Indiana University Foundation.

The University maintains a scholarship and loan office to serve as the central co-ordinating

point for the administration of financial aid to students. Most of the general scholarships (those not limited to specific schools or departments) are administered by the University Scholarship Committee through the Office of the Director of Scholarships and Loans, Room 55, Administration Building. Departmental scholarships and fellowships are administered by the various faculty members of the University divisions indicated. All financial aid information, however, can be obtained from the Director of (see page four)

Book News

By Pat Kroemer

This spring the avid reader is being offered an unusually fine selection of good books for the long summer days ahead when one is not in the mood to do much of anything. There is a wide selection of new books ranging from a variety of novels to mysteries, non-fiction, and biographies available at our City Library.

Have you read *Melville Goodwin, U. S. A.*? This is a book which one should read. It is the story of an American major-general who by his quick thought and wit averted a possible world war by stopping a clash between the Russian and American soldiers in Berlin. The author, John P. Marquand, tells how General Goodwin started his military career at West Point and continues to the role he played in World Wars I and II. He brings the story up to the present time when he shows how unsatisfied the general was with a desk job in Washington and how glad he was to once more be assigned overseas, this time to Japan.

Herman Wouk has written *The Caine Mutiny*, a story about the U. S. Navy in the Pacific during World War II. This book deals with a mutiny aboard the U. S. Destroyer *Caine* and combines an exciting adventure story with a tender love story. It will soon be made into a movie by Stanley Kramer, one of Hollywood's more unorthodox producers.

Do you like stories about the fight of the abolitionists to free the slaves? Here is just the book for you, *The Sin of the Prophet* by Truman Nelson. It is not only the story of a fugitive slave who was captured in Boston, tried, and sent back to slavery but also a story with a message, a plea for the return of the individual conscience.

Today writers are offering readers many books about the frustrations of man and how he copes with the situations that arise. *Back of Town* by Maritta Wolff is a story of a family in which the wife is dying of an incurable disease. The husband cannot endure her and feels guilty. Their two children are problems in themselves. The book makes for interesting reading if you like this kind of

Our featured artists this month are Tommy and Jimmy Dorsey. The brothers were born in Mahony Plain, Pennsylvania, as sons of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dorsey. Father Dorsey was a fine musician, and it's only natural that the boys took an interest in music. They liked their A B C's much less than their DO RE MI's. Both attended school—off and on—in nearby Shenandoah.

The brothers learned to play every instrument in a brass band. After graduating from high school, Tommy got a job as a delivery boy; and Jimmy worked as a coal miner. Later both boys gave up their jobs and formed a band. When the organization failed, the Dorseys blew their horns for such leaders as Whiteman, Vallee, and Kostelanetz. In 1934 the brothers formed another band of their own. Two years later the band failed; there couldn't be two leaders. Jimmy kept the same musicians, but Tommy left and formed an entirely new "combo."

Both boys soon had top-rated organizations. Tommy recorded *Marie and Song of India*, making him an acknowledged master over night. Jimmy rose to prominence with *Brazil and Green Eyes*. The rest is history. The Dorseys won a high place in American musical history and have remained on top for over a decade with record-

story. Frederic Morton, in his latest novel, tells the story of a young college graduate who is determined to win a place in the world of literature. *Asphalt and Desire* is the story of her disillusionment. Bright *Procession* by John Sedges is about a man who is frustrated by the suicide of his wife and the discovery that one of his sons will be a hopeless cripple. The author shows how this son is once more able to find faith for himself by turning to his father.

You often hear stories about "the good old days," those days fifty to a hundred years ago. Guy McCrone, in his new book entitled *The Hayburn Family*, tells the story of Rabin Hayburn (see page four)

TO BEAUTY

By Wanita Norris

Oh, you whom men have honored and revered
And for whose sake brave men have bled and died,
For whom great kingdoms have been lost and won,
Tell me, oh spirit, where do you abide?

Poets have found you in the rosy dawn,
In forests where the nightingales oft sing,
Or in sweet roses drunken with the dew,
In birds who serenade the lilting spring.

Paris saw you in his Helen's dark eyes
And thence dreamed of no other earthly joy.
For you a thousand battleships were launched;
For you, bright one, was fired the mighty Troy.

Buxom Venus caught your spirit gay
And held you as a candle holds a flame.
Henceforth, forever from that ancient time
The symbol for beauty shall be her name.

Evil tyrants, choked and mad with power,
Found you only in the wealth they gain.
They could not find you in the dazzling brook
Or in sweet April's gently dancing rain.

Music lovers found their store of beauty
In great and awe-inspiring symphonies,
In brilliant and majestic operas,
In the blithe charm of simple melodies.

Scholars have found beauty hid in learning —
The treasure chest not open to the fool.
Archaeologists have searched for ages
To find the glory of an ancient rule.

But common men have found you, oh Beauty,
In upright life and wholesome family love,
In pure souls, unstained and free from sinning,
And in the holiness of Him above.

Disc Data

by Vic

ings, radio shows, and personal appearances. Despite the tendency of big bands to fall by the wayside, the Dorseys have remained, and today they have two of the best bands in the land.

WHAT'S NEW IN "POPS":

A Guy Is A Guy is one of Doris Day's most relaxed waxings. Noodlin' Rag is Perry Como a-la-Dixieland. Don Cornell put out a good commercial, I'll Walk Alone. Jump Through The Ring looks like another hit for Pfc. Vic Damone. Percy Faith has an unusual orchestral number entitled Invitation. "Ya gotta" hear Harry James' *The Brave Bulls* to appreciate it. Frankie Laine's latest is *Gandy Dancer's Ball*.

NOTES FROM HERE

AND THERE: Attention golfers, don't give up! "Hopeless" Jerry Lewis scored an ace after playing just three weeks. . . . Frankie Laine tours Europe next month. . . . See With A Song In My Heart, the Jane Froman story. It's the courageous saga on one of recordom's real heroes and includes twenty-six of Miss Froman's most famous songs.

That's all for this year. Hope I've had a review of your favorite band or vocalist.

FASHION FORECASTS

As the lights in the showroom dim, the first model appears on the stage. The style show for the exhibition of beach outfits and sportswear for the summer of 1952 has begun.

The first model is dressed in an outfit designed for early evening wear. Full and quilted, her purple skirt is of an orlon combination, so important for easy washing and ironing. The blouse, also quilted, is sleeveless and lavender in color. Ballerina shoes of matching lavender set this outfit off very nicely. Notice the jacket the young lady is carrying over her arm. It is the short Spencer jacket which accentuates the narrow waistline.

Wearing a shorts and T-shirt combination, the second model appears on the stage. Her shorts are corduroy, striped in pink and black; her T-shirt is black and sleeveless.

Shorts this year are available in an array of materials and colors. Corduroy and denim are especially good. Terry cloth is another material to consider.

Beach robes, shorts, T-shirts, and monogrammed cardigans of terry cloth are very popular. T-shirts offer a variety of styles. They are available with or without collars and sleeves. Many of the sleeveless shirts have matching, short sleeve cardigans.

The next models are displaying the all-important factor in a day at the lake, the bathing suit. Notice that the suits are all one piece. The trend this year in bathing suits, as in other clothes, is toward the covered-up look. When purchasing your swimsuit, you may consider light blues, pinks, and white to compliment your sun tan.

When you choose your summer sportswear wardrobe, keep in mind the fact that your clothes must be cool, must be comfortable, and must be stylish.

I. U. Center Summer Schedule

GENERAL INFORMATION:

A ten-week summer session has been scheduled by Indiana University's Fort Wayne Center. Classes begin Monday, June 9, and terminate Friday, August 15, 1952. Permission may be obtained to enroll in as many as ten semester hours of work. Students working full time should enroll for not more than three or four hours.

For a description of courses, please request our General Bulletin.

REGISTRATION AND ENROLLMENT:

Regular registration and enrollment period will be June 4, 5, 6, and 7. On June 4, 5, and 6 registration hours are from 1:00 to 8:00 p.m. On Saturday, June 7, the Center office will be open from 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon only.

All currently enrolled students who plan to continue their training in the summer session should submit their programs to the Counselor by May 24.

FEES:

Deferment of fees for the summer term cannot be authorized. The fee rate for all undergraduate work is \$8.00 per semester hour; that for graduate work is \$12.00 per semester hour. Additional fees may be charged in laboratory-type courses.

Center officials reserve the right to cancel any class in which there is insufficient enrollment. Full refund of fees will be made in such cases. No refunds will be made for withdrawals after June 28. Withdrawals prior to that date will have refunds pro-rated. The amount of refund will depend upon which week the withdrawal is made. The right is reserved to refuse refunds for withdrawals from classes with limited or low enrollment.

VETERANS:

Currently enrolled veterans will need to complete re-entrance papers. All others must submit supplementary certificates (or transfer slips if present enrollment is on the campus or another Indiana University Center). Further information regarding educational benefits under PL 346 or 16 may be obtained from Center officials.

ORIENTATION TESTS:

All credit students who plan to transfer to the Bloomington campus in the future but who have not taken the University's orientation tests, should plan to do so on June 13. These tests may be taken on June 13 promptly at 1:00 p.m. or 6:00 p.m.

Course	Credit	Time	Room
BUSINESS:			
A201 Introduction to Accounting I	3	M-W 6-8 p.m.	208
A202 Introduction to Accounting II	3	M-W 8-10 p.m.	208
A203 Intermediate Accounting	3	T-Th 6-8 p.m.	208
C221 Beginning Typewriting	1½	T-Th 6-8 p.m.	205
C241 Beginning Shorthand	1½	T-Th 8-10 p.m.	305
F300 Corporation Finance	3	T-Th 6-8 p.m.	302A
L303 Business Law—Property, Sales, and Negotiable Instruments	3	M-W 6-8 p.m.	302B
M300 Principles of Marketing	3	M-W 8-10 p.m.	105
M315 Principles of Advertising	3	M-W 8-10 p.m.	302B
W204 Business Communications	3	M-W 6-8 p.m.	102
ECONOMICS:			
E110 Economic History	3	M-W 6-8 p.m.	105
E370 Interpretation of Business and Economic Data	3	T-Th 8-10 p.m.	105
EDUCATION:			
P200 Child Development	3	M-W 6-8 p.m.	206
ENGLISH:			
L101 Freshman Literature I	3	T-Th 6-8 p.m.	302B
L102 Freshman Literature II	3	M-W 6-8 p.m.	205
W100 English Composition, Preparatory	0	M-W 8-9:30 p.m.	102
W101 Elementary Composition I	2	T-Th 8-9:30 p.m.	205
W102 Elementary Composition II	2	T-Th 6-7:30 p.m.	305
W103 Elementary Composition III	2	M-W 8-9:30 p.m.	205
CHEMISTRY:			
C241 Organic Chemistry I	5	M-T-W-Th 8-11:45 a.m.	105
GEOGRAPHY:			
G101 Elements of Geography I and Government	3	W-F 4-6 p.m.	207
G104 American Government: State and Local Government	3	W-F 6-8 p.m.	207
G213 Introduction to World Politics I	3	W-F 8-10 p.m.	207
GOVERNMENT:			
G103 American Government: Federal Government	3	W-F 4-6 p.m.	207
G104 American Government: State and Local Government	3	W-F 6-8 p.m.	207
G213 Introduction to World Politics I	3	W-F 8-10 p.m.	207
HISTORY:			
H103 History of Western European Civilization I	3	M-W 3-5 p.m.	205
H104 History of Western European Civilization II	3	M-W 3-5 p.m.	205
H105 American History: General Course I	3	T-Th 6-8 p.m.	206
H106 American History: General Course II	3	T-Th 8-10 p.m.	206
MATHEMATICS:			
M104 General Mathematics, for elementary teachers	3	M-W 6-8 p.m.	302A
M130 Trigonometry	2	M-W 8-9:30 p.m.	302A
M275 Elementary Calculus II	4	M-T-Th 8-10 p.m.	304
PHYSICS:			
P100 Descriptive Survey of Physics	5	M-T-W-Th 6-8 p.m.	304
PSYCHOLOGY:			
P101 Introductory Psychology I	3	T-Th 3-5 p.m.	205
P324 Abnormal Psychology	3	M-W 8-10 p.m.	206
SOCIOLOGY:			
S161 Principles of Sociology	3	T-Th 8-10 p.m.	207
S316 The Family	3	T-Th 6-8 p.m.	207
SPEECH:			
S121 Public Speaking I	2	M-W 8-9:30 p.m.	305
S122 Public Speaking II	2	M-W 6-7:30 p.m.	305
S381 Radio Broadcasting I	3	T-Th 8-10 p.m.	WOWO

Pennant Prospects

"Caesar's Lame Leg"

by Patricia Hart

Jane Bryant jammed her bookkeeping ledger and notes into her notebook. Angrily, she thrust a bottle of red ink into her sweater pocket and tied her scarf.

She was going straight home. They could have their old Junior Circus for all she cared! She refused to ride in Jack Barley's "jalopy" as just another lady-in-waiting to the "Fairest and Most Wondrous Trapeze Artist in America."

Besides, if she went home this Friday afternoon, she could catch up on her bookkeeping homework and be free all day Saturday.

But in spite of the choking, angry feeling in her throat, Jane's resolution wavered. Sounds of hilarity came through the open window. Out there, on the baseball field, Roosevelt's Annual Junior Circus was about to be held. Jane's blue eyes held a wistful look. As her unruly feet carried her in that direction, she assured herself that she was really on her way home.

In Jane's memory there was a sharp sting. It had been put there by that little gossip, Mary Johnson. Just yesterday she had overheard Mary talking to Edna Bennett.

"I don't see how the Circus can help but 'go over,'" Edna had said. "You certainly did yourself proud as chairman of the arrangements."

"I think pretty well of it myself," Mary had agreed. Everybody in the class has something to do. I saw to it that the best students had the best parts—except Jane Bryant. She may get good marks, but she always jams the work of any stunt she tries. I put her safely in a car as a lady-in-waiting."

The trouble was that Mary's words had been too near the truth. But now, resentful and hurt, Jane refused to admit it. They would never miss her in Jack's "chariot." She was going straight home! But she hesitated as she neared the space in back of the grandstand where the parade was being organized. And then she stopped. What—?

Suddenly her lips twitched and she laughed. The elephant had startled her. She hadn't seen it since it had been assembled, although she had contributed her share of flour and sugar sacks for its hide.

A banner hanging from the big creature's side proclaimed, "Caesar, the Only White Elephant in Captivity."

Jane had forgotten her intention of going home. She stood behind the elephant and watched the crowd of cowboys, painted Indians, and circus riders that milled about before her. Suddenly, at her feet, a shock of red hair appeared beneath Caesar's left hind leg. It belonged to Phil Jones. Caesar's hind quarters slumped dangerously.

"What's the matter?" Jane heard Bill's muffled shout from the left front leg. "Can't we start pretty soon? I'm about choked!"

"There'll be more air when we get moving," Ben Ward's voice replied. "What's holding us up, Phil?"

"We can't start until Don comes." Phil told his co-workers. "An elephant can't walk on three legs!"

A cowboy standing nearby

By Danny Hiatt

Spring is here again! And with the coming of spring, fans rush to the ball parks to watch the initial appearances of their favorite teams.

Competition this year among the major leagues is at its keenest, for almost every team has made major changes and improvements. The news that most shocked the sports world was the retirement of one of baseball's immortals, the "Yankee Clipper" or Joe Dimaggio. His retirement was a great setback to the New York Yankees, who will miss his services more than ever.

When Uncle Sam called for help, many teams, especially the New York Giants who lost their star Willie Mays and the Boston Red Sox who lost Ted Williams, were hit very hard. The Giants will also be hindered this year due to an injury sustained by Monty Ervin.

In batting, the Brooklyn Dodgers will probably be tops with their new batting order. The Giants will probably be in there also. In the American League the Cleveland Indians are statistically tops in batting, with the Yanks running a close second.

On mound material the Cleveland Indians are leading both leagues with Early Wynn, Bob Lemon, Bob Feller, and Mike Garcia. The Yankees run next with a "Big Three"; Allie Reynolds, Vic Radecki, and Eddie Lopat. The Giants are leading in the National's with the Dodgers in the number two spot.

As to the outcome of the 1952 baseball season, I predict that Brooklyn, Philadelphia, New York, and St. Louis will lead in that order in the National League with Cleveland, New York, Boston, and Detroit leading in the American League.

heard him. "Don is home with the mumps. Didn't Miss Brownin tell you?"

"No kidding!" Phil's head jerked from side to side, looking for help. The starting bugle sounded. Phil's wild eyes lighted on Jane.

"Say, get into this empty leg. Quick! You've got to, Jane Bryant. We're sunk if you don't!"

Mary and Edna, dressed as East Indians in sheets and turkish-towel turbans, were approaching. They carried long spears, suspiciously resembling fishing poles. Jane hesitated only a second. Then, dropping her notebook, she crawled through dust and under cotton and chicken-wire to the hollow of Caesar's right hind leg.

It was hot inside the leg, but Caesar commenced to move. Jane's cheeks burned and not alone from the heat. Edna and Mary, the elephant's "Indian drivers," were behind her! Jane felt the arm bracing the huge body above her head growing weak. But with Ben's counting she kept moving. This time she wasn't going to "jam the works!"

Miss Brownin, the physical education director, was in the grandstand with the rest of the faculty. She was especially anxious that the juniors exceed last year's record. Jane just couldn't let her down.

They ought to be half around the circle by now. Jane could see nothing, but she could hear the applause. There had been shrieks of delight at the sight of Caesar. At frequent intervals the framework around her

(see page four)

"CAESAR'S LAME LEG"

(continued from page three)

jarred under the impact of the drivers' spears. Jane wished Mary wouldn't poke so hard. Oh, if only they could get around the circle and she could go home!

At that moment Mary made one of her quick stabs at the leg Jane was operating. To Jane's horror, the spear came through both cotton and chicken-wire. Mary couldn't seem to pull the spear loose. Jane pushed at it; and it came out of the rip it had made, carrying a strip of cotton with it. Jane felt herself sinking weakly. She grabbed at the hole to close it. Her hand came against the ink bottle in her pocket.

Impulsively, but with a fresh glow of courage flooding her, Jane let go of the body; and the hip crumpled as a wounded beast's naturally would. Unscrewing the bottle top, she let a stream of red ink pour from the gap in the leg.

She had done it! She knew she had! She had saved that day! Such a shout came up from the grandstand as never had been heard before. Laughter mingled with applause. Jane dragged that leg in wounded dignity to the seclusion of the space behind the grandstand—and then Caesar fell in a heap. It took a moment for Ben, Bill, and Phil to realize what had happened. Then, roaring with laughter, they pulled a disheveled Jane from beneath the "dead body."

"Three cheers for the lame leg!" Ben cried.

"There's nothing lame about Jane Bryant!" Mary retorted indignantly. And then Jane knew beyond a doubt that this time she had not "jammed the work," for Mary was saying proudly, "That was the finest stunt our class ever pulled!"

STUDENT AID

(continued from page two)

Scholarships and Loans.

Part-time employment is available to students each year in University offices, laboratories, libraries, and the food service and housekeeping units. Other jobs are available off the campus. The average beginning rates of pay are currently 70 and 75 cents per hour for jobs requiring no previous training. Without special permission twenty-five working hours for men and twenty for women per week are the maxima allowed for students who carry a full class schedule.

The University operates a Student Employment Service solely for the purpose of helping students find jobs while in school. If you are interested, it is wise to make an early application; contact the Student Employment Interviewer, Personnel Division, 609 East Third Street, Indiana University, Bloomington. No fee is charged.

An index of financial aids available to students enrolled in the various classifications is available in our Fort Wayne Center office. It is to the advantage of the student to investigate carefully all aids available to him. As a general rule it is the University's policy to award only one scholarship to a student; however, a scholarship recipient may receive a loan or part-time employment assistance. All financial aids are made available to students for the academic year or for the summer session, as the case may be.

Creative Writing Winners

The prize-winning papers for the Creative Writing Contest have been selected from the seventy manuscripts entered. The expository division was the most highly contested. The awards were five dollars for first place, three dollars for second place, and one and one-half dollars for third place. In addition, winners and those who won honorable mention have received certificates for proficiency in writing.

The first place winners from all four divisions—poetry, narrative, descriptive, and expository—have had their names inscribed on the Neff Trophy for Achievement in Writing.

In view of the fact that all names were cut from the manuscripts, it was unique to learn that the four judges, one for each division, individually selected the same writer for several winning places. This fact was particularly borne out in the case of Pat Hart, who won a total of sixteen dollars. Three others also netted six dollars or more.

Some of the winning themes and poems are found elsewhere in this issue of *The Fort Wayne Student*.

The names of the judges of each division, the winning contestants, and the titles of their selections are listed below.

1. Expository writing—judged by Miss Helen Burr, Central High School.

First place: Patricia Hart, "Why Not Do As We Like?"

Second place: Patricia Hart, "Manners Versus Courtesies"

Third place: Jack Silver, "Conversation is Obsolete"

Honorable mention: Vic Tannehill, "My Land And Yours" Isabel Thompson, "Roulette Wheel" Jack Silver, "The Ever-Present Mechanism"

2. Descriptive writing—judged by Sister Beatrice Cecile, Central Catholic High School.

First place: Fern Faith Freeland, "It Was Terrific!"

Second place: Jack Silver, "The Essence of Fear"

Third place: Jack Silver, "The River"

Honorable mention: Isabel Thompson, "A Heatwave" John Long, "John's Other Life" Patricia Hart, "The Royal"

3. Poetry—judged by Miss Elizabeth Little, North Side High School.

First place: Wanita Norris, "To Beauty"

Second place: Wanita Norris, "Spring Song"

Third place: Fern Faith Freeland, "Autumn Rapture"

Honorable mention: Patricia Corbat, "The House On The Hillside"

Gloria Madden, "Memory Of You"

Patricia Hart, "Charles Browne"

Patricia Hart, "Friendship"

4. Narrative writing—judged by Mrs. Helen Criswell, Purdue University Center.

First place: Patricia Hart, "Caesar's Lame Leg"

Second place: Patricia Hart, "A Rainstorm In The Forest"

Third place: Pat Wagner, "Steps"

Honorable mention: Isabel Thompson, "Finale" Patricia Corbat, "The Treasures Of My Childhood" Jack Silver, "Deus Ex Machina"

"SOUTHERN INDIANA LORE"

I can see him shake his head
With one hand behind his ear,
As I asked him, "Ain't it cold?"
And he said and winked a
tear,

"Ever' year I allus hold
Turns this way when berries
bloom,
Blackberry winter!"

Forth I sallied just to know
If it really made some sense,
Sure enough, there white as
snow,
Blossoms lined the old rail
fence.

"Ever' year I allus hold
Turns this way when berries
bloom,
Blackberry winter!"
—Fern Faith Freeland, I.U.

"And this, I suppose, is one
of those hideous caricatures you
call modern art."
"Nope. That's a mirror."

"Did you ever catch your
husband flirting?"
"Yes; that's the way I caught
him."

People who detest mingling
with their inferiors probably
haven't any.

"Many blonds are a cross be-
tween a brunette and a drug
store."—Dan Bennett.

The man who does nothing
but wait for his ship to come in
has already missed the boat.

"Who was the most popular
boy in your school?"
"Last term it was Jonesy. He
gave us all the measles."

Atheism has no future.

BOOKS

(continued from page two)

who wishes to be a writer but whose father wishes him to be an engineer. McCrone tells how Robin is able to free himself from his domineering father.

A book chuck full of nostalgia of the early 1920's is Clifford Dowdley's *Jasmine Street*, the story of a man who lives in a small southern city during those days about which most of us know very little. The story should bring back many memories for most of our parents and should be very delightful for us who wish to learn about those "good old days."

"Perhaps you think you find biographies very dull, but here is one which is sure to change your opinion. *Adventures in Two Worlds* by A. J. Cronin is the autobiography of a doctor who gave up medicine to devote all his time to writing. (Have you read his *Green Years*, *The Citadel*, or *Shannon's Way*)? Cronin tells how he started his career as a poor medical student in Glasgow, how he worked among the Welsh miners, and how he finally became a West End society doctor in London. Then he tells how he started writing and how he came to this country. His autobiography is inspiring to read, for he calls attention to the worship and service of one good God.

Most of us, if we reach the age of 92, will find it hard to write our life's story, but that is just what Grandma Moses has done. In *My Life History* she tells the story of her childhood days in New York, of her marriage, and of her famed paintings. Her story is as beau-

"Manners Versus Courtesies"

By Patricia Hart

It is often said that manners and courtesies are relatively the same thing, but it seems to me that there is an immense difference between the act of being mannerly and the act of being courteous. When an individual meets a stranger, to make a favorable impression, he brings forth his manners, a set of actions prescribed for the occasion. Should this same person meet an old friend, he would adopt no superficial airs but instead would act naturally and exemplify the true spirit of courtesy. Courtesies are the doors which open into a man's soul, revealing his true nature; manners are the shades drawn across the windows of the soul in the attempt to frustrate the gaze and inspection of others. When a man thinks that he is being watched, he uses his manners; but, if he knows that he is unobserved, he is courteous. Manners are assumed; courtesy is natural. Manners are obvious; courtesy is subtle.

While the distance between manners and courtesies is the distance between east and west, the point of their separation is imperceptible. Actions remain manners as long as they are performed consciously; but when they become instinctive, they are courtesies. A youth of twelve at a party is embarrassed. He has been told at home that he must remember his manners. The same youth at eighteen is courteous under similar circumstances, but at a formal dance he remembers his manners. At twenty-five the boy has become a man of courtesy. Before his thirtieth year he usually marries. From two years after his marriage until his death, this man will have manners because of the fact that he has a wife who will not let him forget them.

This difference that exists between manners and courtesies can be seen from a simple comparison. Have you ever passed a florist's window and noticed the flowers there? They are very pretty, but they are so showy and so obviously displayed that they seem insincere. Manners too may look pretty, but they are so noticeable that they leave the impression of artificiality. High upon the slopes of the Alps, there grows a hardy flower of indescribable beauty. It is rarely noticed because of the fact that it blends so perfectly with the surroundings that one must search diligently to be rewarded with a glimpse of its beauty. This is courtesy, enduring, beautiful, and blending into human nature itself so completely that it is unobserved.

tiful and simple as the paintings which have made the name Grandma Moses known the world over.

Do you ever wonder how royalty lives? Princess Ileana of Romania describes her life in her story *I Live Again*, which was recently run in serial form in one of the national women's magazines. Princess Ileana is now living as a housewife in Boston.

Are you one of those readers who likes to read a book that is full of chuckles and good laughs? *Jumping Jupiter*, by Ernestine Gilbreth Carey, will fill the bill for you. Mrs. Carey tells about the frantic life of a young, department store, toy buyer. If you are one of the thousands who enjoyed the two books she wrote with her brother, *Cheaper by the Dozen* and *Belles on Their Toes*, you will find this just as entertaining.

Do you remember chuckling

"It Was Terrific!"

By Fern Faith Freeland

Dear Arthur:

"How am I and why haven't I written?" Arthur, I have had such a shock; it was terrific—I mean that night before Spanish examination. I had gone to bed early, intending to get a good night's sleep. There was a noise. I flung back the covers and turned on the light. Horrors, the verbs were all out of the book and all over the bed. It was a come-as-you-were party; some were only half conjugated, and Hablar had even come in his hablo. I held my hands over my ears trying to shut out the bedlam. Reir laughed mockingly; Gritar screamed and Cantar sang "bed-lam, bed-lam" 'til I thought I would go crazy. Others were pushing and Caer kept falling off the bed and Ayudar kept helping him back on. They all wanted to be conjugated at once. I took the easiest ones first and conjugated them so fast that the book was just snapping after them.

I had just finished *Ir* when Morir stepped up, "No you don't," I told him, "you're not going to die on my bed."

You should have heard them. One said I shouldn't have told him he was going to die. Correr ran and Andar walked and jolted the bed so that Caer fell off again. I was firm though; I refused to conjugate another verb until they took Morir off the bed. Asir seized him, Poner placed him on a page while I performed his last rites. As I called, "caerte muerte," Cerrar closed the book on him.

You know, Arthur, I am not given to bad language; but there is only one word to describe Spanish verbs. They are hellions and always come to some bad end. Take Sacar and Tocar, they say it was because they were under stress; but who isn't? I didn't dare to open my mouth; for Langar would have rushed at me, and Seguir was following every move I made.

By the time I got to old, fat Dormir, I was in a sweat. He had a smug look on his face, for he knew he was going to give me a bad time. Every time I stumbled, I thought he'd blow a fuse; and when I got it right, he would blink like a neon sign. The funny part was he seemed so proud of being a radical, changing verb. As an infinitive he was fair looking, but as a verb he was a contortionist. Alice in Wonderland was a slouch compared to him in changing form, shape, and size. Think of changing form, shape, and size over forty times; you'd think he'd burst his buttons. I had him down to the past participle. He acted so smartly, and I was fed up with his "shenanigans"; so I decided to tell him a few truths. "Your size and shape and form are nothing to write home about," I told him.

The dirty dog dropped one eyelid, slyly grinned, and all the while looked me over. "You, you," I sputtered, "It's these pajamas. They always lose shape after they are washed. Get off my bed!" I made a grab for him, but bang went the book and bang went my head on the bed.

Verbally yours,

over Our Hearts Were Young and Gay? Emily Kimbrough, one half of the duo responsible for those laughs, has added another book to her long list of accomplishments. *Through Charley's Door* is the story of her life when she was working for Marshall Field's in Chicago. It, too, will delight you.